PRIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. steamship from Italy on to Billow American. One night, in his along to: "Henry Craven! Dend!" Both and Tope remember Orawan; a erooked ou, who hated Craves, is out of prison runs down to his old home to se been made, Tope learns that

> CHAPTER XIII. (Continued.)

Quid Pro Quo.

LANCHE felt cold and sick. bullying did her good. "I self." didn't know 'you were a blackmatter, Mr. Toye!" "You know I'm not; but I mean to

our lives!"

couldn't tell a lie, I guess, not if you tried! But you would do something; fo it's just a man being next door to bell that would bring a God's angel"- His voice shook.

She was as quick to soften or

begged, forcit, a smile through her distress. "Will you promise to do mething if-if 1 promise?"

"Not to go near him?" "No."

"Nor to see him here?" "No."

"Nor anywhere else?"

minute? Is it a deal that way?"

Yes! I promise!"

CHAPTER XIV. Faith Unfaithful.

"S all perfectly true," said had left it to the last! was off the ship, except was leaning out. the five hours and a bit that I can't dispute a detail of all the rest. You."

Old Bavage had wriggled like a venerable worm in the experienced matter?" he whispered. "Why should lent attorney, and Casalet he described the whole thing as only he with me but the shouting, we needn't could describe a given episode, down start the shouting here!" to the ultimate dismissal of the charge against Scruton, with a gusto the more cynical for the deliberately

low pitch of his voice. was in the little lodging-house crackling fire that he had just lighted elf, as it were, slready at bay, ous movements. for the folding doors were in front

nothing cynical or grim about him

erhaps the first time in her life, but it had never before been extorted from her by duress, and it would be affectation to credit her with much compunction on the point. Her one great qualm lay in the possibility of Toye turning up at any moment: but this she had obviated to some extent by coming straight to the cottages when he left her-presumably to ook for Casalet in London, since she had been careful not to mention his change of address. Casalet, to her relief, but also a lit-

tle to her burt, she had found at his lodgings in the neighborhood, full of the news he had not managed to communicate to her. But it was no time for taking anything but his peril to

And that they had been discussing almost as man to man, if rather as innecent man to innecent man: for even now, or perhaps now in his not bring herself to believe her old friend guilty of a violent crime, however unpremeditated, for which another had been allowed to suffer for however short a time.

And yet he seemed to make no secret of it: and yet it did explain his whole conduct since landing, as Toye

wonderful week, that she had for- blaze gotten all day in her ingratitude, but His voice was raised in spite of hi "There won't be another case," she

I know it won't." "Why shouldn't tt?" he saked so

"Why should he?"

should be screen me, Blanche?"

with suspicion, but still the voice was again!" "He's a jolly good sort, you know." that brought all three face-about. said Blanche, as if the whole affair her with his smouldering eyes. "You was the most ordinary one in the fourth figure was standing between world. But heroics could not have the two rooms.

driven the sense of her remark more reibly home to Casalet. "Oh, he is, is he?"

"I've always found him so."

So have I, the little I've seen of getting on my tracks, mind you; he's a hit of a detective, I was fair game, and he did warn me in a way. That's why I meant to have the week"-He stopped and looked away.

"I know. And nothing can undo took up that," she only said, but her voice the threshold in dressing gown and swelled with thanksgiving. And Caza- bedroom slippers that Toye instantly let looked reassured; the hot suspicion died out of his eyes, but left them gloomily perplexed.

"Still, I can't understand it. I don't believe it, either! I'm in his hands. "If you break it, I break mine that Toye? He's probably scouring Lon- eyes burned low in their sockets as don for me-if he isn't watching this they dealt with Blanche but fastened window at this minute!"

He went to the curtains as he "What do you "Then so do I!" said Hilton Toye. spoke. Simultaneously Blanche sprang Craven's murderer?" he demanded in up, to entreat him to fly while he a voice between a croak and a crow. could. That had been her first object in coming to him as she had devil, or were you talking about me?

Casalet calmly. "Those And now it was too late; he was at the window, chuckling significantly let, "who was only liberated this to himself; he had opened it, and he evening after being detained a week

"That you, Toye, down there? Come away from Charing Cross. I up and show yourself! I want to see along."

He turned in time to dart in front laugh. then't have to fill in those five of the folding doors as Blanche hours unless they want another case reached them, white and shuddering. Caralet, "because I don't think he's collapse like the one against The flush of impulsive bravado fled from his face at the sight of hers.

"You can't go in there. What's the you be afreid of Hilton Toye?"

How could she tell him? Before she had found a word, the landing door opened, and Hilton Toys was in the room, looking at her.

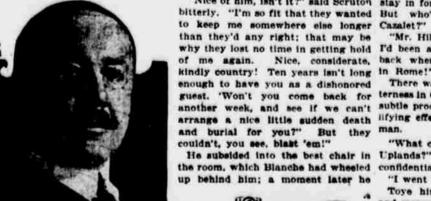
"Keep your voice down," said Cara let anxiously. "Even if it's all over

He chuckled savagely at his jest; and now Toye stood looking at him. "Two heard all you've done," continued Casalet. "I don't blame you a bit. If it had been the other way sitting-room at Nell Gwynne's Cot- about, I might have given you less tages: he stood with his back to the run for your money. I've heard what you've found out about my mysteri-

"You don't know why I took the of his nose and his eyes roved in- train at Naples, and travelled across sessantly from the landing door on on the other.

The sum of his of his danger, and there was through the foundations!"

Ile demonstration is demonstration of it. The girl of



He subsided into the best chair in the room, which Blanche had wheeled confidential bewilderment. up behind him; a moment later he ME W HORNUNG

She could only shut her eyes to The insane impetuosity of the man what must have happened, even as was his master now. He was a living Caralet himself had shut his all this fire of impulse that had burst into a

would never, in all her days, forget warning to others, and the very first sound of Toye's was to remind him that he was forgetting his own advice. heard herself saying, while her Toye had not looked a second time thoughts ran ahead or lagged behind at Blanche; nor did he now; but he like sheep. "It'll never come out- took in the silenced Cazalet from head to heel, by inches.

"I always guessed you might be sharply that she had to account for crasy, and I new know it," said Hilthe words, to herself as well as to ton Toye. "Still, I judge you're not so crazy as to deny that while you were "Nobody knows except Mr. Toys in that house you struck down Heary lay back with closed eyes until sudbut the bit of downright "Nobody knows except Mr. Toys in the land left him for dead?" Cazalet stood like a red-hot stone

"Miss Blanche," said Toye, turning "I don't know. He'll tell you him- to her rather shyly, "I guess I can't do what I said just yet. I haven't breathed a word, not yet, and perhaps mys you from Casalet, blackmail or What can he have to tell me? Why I never will, if you'll come away with me now-back to your home-and His eyes and voice were furious never see Henry Craven's murderer

"And who may he be?" cried a voice The folding doors had opened, and a

CHAPTER XV.

The Person Unknown. And I don't blame him for HE intruder was a chaggy elderly man of so çadaverous an aspect that his face alone cried for his death-

bed, and his gaunt frame recognized as belonging to Caralet. The man had a shock of almos white hair and a less gray beard

elloped roughly to a point. An unwholesome pallor marke

"What do you know about Henry "Have they run in some other poor done, and yet, once with him, she If so, I'll start a little action, and call Casalet and that lady as witnesses!

"This is Scruton," explained Casaon a charge that ought not to have been brought, as I've told you both all

Scruton thanked him with a bitter

fit enough to be about alone."

of me again. Nice, considerate, back when I claimed to have been and counsel,

There was a touch of Scruton's bitterness in Cazalet's voice; and by some the pause. subtle process it had a distinctly mollifying effect on the really embittered "What on earth were you doing at

Uplands?" he asked, in a kind of "I went down to see a man." Toye himself could not have cut

and measured more deliberate mono-"Craven?" suggested Scruton.

"No: a man I expected to find a Craven's." "The writer of the letter you found

at Cook's office in Naples the night you landed there. I guess!" It really was Toye this time, and there was no guesswork in his tone.

Obviously he was speaking by his little book, though he had not got it out again. "How do you know I went to

"I know every step you took be-

tween the Kaiser Fritz and Charing Cross and Charing Cross and the Kalser Fritz!" Scruton listened to this interchange

with keen attention, hanging on each man's lips with his sunken eyes; both took it calmly, but Scruton's surprise was not hidden by a sardonic grin.

"You've evidently had a stern chase with a Yankee clipper!" said "If he's right about the letter, Cazalet, I should say so; presumably it wasn't from Craven himself?"

"Yet it brought you across Europe to Craven's house?"

looked round, thanked her curtly, and "Well-to the back of the house! I expected to meet my men on the changed "And what was that you were saying-that about travelling across more or less?"

> "I suppose it was." Scruton ruminated a little, broke into his offensive laugh, and checked it instantly of his own accord.

croaked. "You get to London-at unknown knocked Craven on the what time was it?" "Nominally three twenty-five; but the train ran thirteen minutes late."

"And you're on the river by what suspiciously; both the voice and the time?" Scruton asked Casalet.

"I wasked over Hungerford Bridge, "I was in the dark; so was he took the first train to Surbiton, got a another second; and no power took the first train to Surbiton, got a carth would induce me to swear to boat there, and just dropped down him. Do you want to hear the rest, There was no point in telling you." whole thing took me very much more

"Aren't you forgetting something?" "I want than ever!" said Toye.

"Yes, I was. It was I who talewas no hurry."

"Yet you were'nt going to see at first it must be a younger sister Henry Craven?" murmured Toye. words had come in a characteristic he had fallen in a heap out of the prison manners. Miss Macnair, if that's burst; now he had his mouth shut leather chair at his desk. The top tight, and his eyes were fast to Scru- right-hand drawer of his desk was to trust-if there is one-and you

"Nice of him, isn't it?" said Scruton stay in for a pound, as far as I care! box already, a doomed wretch cynibitterly. "I'm so fit that they wanted But who's your Amer'can friend, cally supposed to be giving evidence mad," continued Casalet. "I had in an instant, on his own behalf, but actually only hated the victim alive, and it could "Thank you! I'd cay more if my than they'd any right; that may be "Mr. Hilton Toye, who spotted that baring his neck by inches to the rope, not change me that he was dead or blessing was worth having but have why they lost no time in getting hold. I'd been all the way to Uplands and under the joint persuasion of judge

> But he had one friend by him settl. one who had edged a little nearer in ably suffered from him like the rest Leave it at that a minute; it was "But you did see the man you want

to see?" said Scruton. Cazalet paused.

"I don't know. Eventually some body brushed past me in the dark. I him even now!"

"Tell us about to."

"Do you mean that, Scruton? Do you insist on hearing all that happened. I'm not asking Toye; he can do what he likes. But you, Scrutonyou've been through a lot, you knowyou ought to have stopped in bed-

"Go ahead," said Scruton. "Til somebody give me a cigarette mean-

Casalet supplied the cigarette, struck the match, and held it with unfaltering hand.

The two men's eyes met strangely across the flame.

"I'll tell you all exactly pened; you can believe me or not as little round bramah keyhole. I opened you like. You won't forget that I it as the outer door was knocked at

an inch nearer still.

"Well, it was in the little where the boathouse in that I waited for my man. He never came-by the I heard the motor, but it wasn't Henry Craven that I wanted to see, but the man who was com-

"Eventually, I thought I must have made a mistake, or he might have his mind and come by road. The dressing-gong had gone; at least "Was that how you missed him I supposed it was that by the time. It was almost quite dark, and I landed and went up the path past the back premises to the front of the

"This is really interesting," he seen by one, evidently; but the French windows were open in what used to be my father's library, the room was all lit up, and just as I got there, a man ran out into the fleed "I thought you said he be

you in the dark?" interrupted Toye. "I was in the dark; so was be Scruton, or are you another unbe-

Toye cocked his head at both ques phoned to the house and found that tion and answer, but inclined it quickly Craven was out motoring; so there as Cazalet turned to him before proceeding.

"I went in and found Henry Crave lying in his blood. That's gospel-it Casalet did not answer. His last was so I found him-lying just when bunch still swinging! A revolver lay as it had dropped upon the desk-it had upoet the ink-and there were cartridges lying loose in the open drawer, and the revolver was loaded.

"I swept it back into the drawer, turned the key and removed it with the bunch. But there was something else on the deak—that silver-mounted truncheon-and a man's cap was lying on the floor. I picked them both up.

"My first instinct, I confess it, was to remove every sign of manslaughter and to leave the scene to be reconstructed into one of accident-selsure -anything but what it was!"

He paused as if waiting for a quesion. None was asked. Toye's mouth might have been sewn up, his eyes were like hatpins driven into his head The other two simply stared.

dying; that didn't make him a white is something that is. Listen to this men, and neither did it necessarily you American gentlem blacken the poor devil who had prob- man who wrote to him is

salf defense

"The revolver on the deek made from him. It was the full history of that pretty plais. It was out of the my downfall. I got a warder t the desk as well; it was soaking into one did think then-but I can't swear to the blotter, and it knocked the bottom out of my idea. What was to "It was that and nothing else that he done? I had meddled already; how made me leave before the shearing." could I give the alarm without giving myself away to that extent, and Scruton explained in a hourse white-God knows how much further?

"The most awful moment of the lot came as I hesitated—the dinner gong went off in the hall outside the door! do you really want this on top of I remember watching the thing on

"Then I lost my head-absolutely. have a drink when you've done; I turned the key in the door, to give myself a few seconds' grace or start; it reminded me of the keys in my hands. One of them was one of those little round bramah keys. It seemed familiar to me even after so many

"I looked up and there was my father's Michelangelo closet, with its knew every inch of the ground-ex- and then tried. But my mad instinct cept one altered fit that explained of altering every possible appearance lie low if that happened. I to mislead the police stuck to me just one man in the world to

> "And I took the man's watch and chain into the closet with me, as to a tick, if you hadn't mi well as the cap and truncheon that I about the river.

"I don't know how long I was above round, so to speak, but one of my father's objects had been to make is retreat sound-tight, and I could scarcely bear what was going on n the room. That encouraged me; and two of you don't need telline how I got out through the foundations, because you know all about the hole I made myself as a boy in the floor under the olicioth.

gives you eyes in your finger-ends, was his special constable's trunc and gimlets, too, by Jove! The worst part was getting out at the for all the world to know how other end, into the cellars; there stood up for law and order were heaps of empty bottles to move, sight of men! one by one, before there was room to open the manhole door and to squirm weight of that truncheon and to see out over the slab; and I thought they the here of Trafalgar Square ingerang like a peal of bells, but I put bling with a thing he didn't underthem all back again, and apparently stand! I hit him hard as God would

places-be did again the other day- at the time! I get to my boat, tipped a fellow on and stood there a moment, pointing the towing path to take it back and to Cambet with a hand that switcher

ridge over the weir. "I stopped a big car with a shaver smoking his pipe at the wheel, enough to thank you fast a I should have thought he'd have come He was gone with a git forward for the reward that was put up, but I pretended I was late for the other door. linner I had in town, and I let him drop me at the Grand Hotel.

walstcoat lined with notes, and I'd his voice—'but I'd be principal M ? more than five minutes in hand at could instead of him!" Charing Cross. If you want to know, But Toye had come he it was the time in hand that gave me room, twinkling with the whole idea of doubling back to rubbing his hands. Genoa. I must have been half-way up to town before I thought of it!"

always could tell an actual experience; that was one reason why it rang so true to one listener at every point. But the sick man's sunken eyes had advanced from their sockets in cumu- all the time?" lative amasement. And Hilton Toyo laughed shortly when the end was reached.

"You figure some on our credulity!" was his first comment. "I don't figure on anything from

you, Toye, except a pair of handcuffs as a first instalment!" Toye rose in prompt acceptance of the challenge. "Seriously, Casalet, you ask us to believe that you did all this to screen a man you didn't

have time to recognize?" "I've told you the facts." "Well, I guess you'd better tell them to the police."

Toye took his hat and stick. Seruton was struggling from his chair, will forgive me! This is more like Blanche stood petrified, a dove under a serpent's spell, as Toye made her Guess I'll leave the angels in che a sardonic bow from the landing door. "You broke your side of the con- at last; and through the doors they tract, Miss Blanche! I guess it's up heard a quavering croak of welcos

It was Scruton's raven croak; he had tottered to his feet. "Sure," said Toye, "if you've thing you want to say as an inter-

ested party." "Only this-he's told the truth!" "I don't know," said Scruton. "But

"You?" Blanche chimed in there. "Yes, I'd like that drink first if come?"

of us and only struck him down in my second letter to him; the

"I know it by heart," mid Cambet "Yo meet me when I came out!" I should in my first letter! But y or the week. He told me where to write to him on his voyage, and I wrote to Naples, but that letter did not get smuggled out.

"My warder friend had got the me that you could read it two ways. So I told you, Casalot, I was point straight up the river for a ro you can pronounce that two And I said I hoped I shouldn't a soull-but there's another way way I meant!

He chuckled grimly

"I wanted you to lie low as

He drank again, stood stream and found a fuller voice. "Yet I never meant to do it

he made me, and at the back of brain I never thought he would. I thought he'd do something for after all he'd done before. Bell I tell you what he did?"

"Got out his revolver!" cried Camlet in a voice that was his own justification as well.

shock book!" said Baruton through "It took some finding with single his teeth. "But I heard him trying natches; but the fear of your neck to cook it inside his drawer. There hanging on the wall-eliver me

let me and the rest you know exman who swore it was broad daylight

He tettered to the folding de pay for it—why haven't the police got as terribly as his dreadful face.

"No-the rest you did-the rest you did to save what warm't worth coning! But-I think-I'll hold out long Camplet turned straight to "Well? Aren't you going,

You were near enough, you at

"You didn't soot You didn't one He had told the whole thing as he bit of bouff to make him own it did, too, bully!

The couple gusped. "You mean to tell me," Canalot, "that you beller "Why, I didn't doubt about It!"

Casalot drow away fr ling creature and his creaty But Blanche came forward and "Will bett dergive me his "

"Bure, if I have anything to f and about time I did see beip." "This is a two-man job. Co

the way I make it out. Guess it's my watch on deck!"

"The other's the way to the p station," said Casalet densely. Toye turned solemn on the word. "It's the way to hell, if Miss Bi

the other place, thanks to you folks Angelic or not, the pair were al to the rather human god from the

American machine. "I'm afraid he'll never so back with you to the bush," whispered Blanche.

"Scruton !"

"I'm afraid, toe. But I warred to take somebody else out, too. I was trying to say so over a week ago, when we were talking about old Venus Potts. Blanchie, will you

THE END.

Betty Vincent Gives Advice on Courtship and Marriage

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time of year can have a splendid time at the good manners. one's affection. it is never good gagement at once.

valk or stretch of sand is no more | girl friends or in the presence of young, girl. Shall I give her up or give up the place for such caresses than is Broadway or Fifth avenue.

Young people can find planty of &c.?"

gentlemen to use such expressions as 'Shut up!' 'Crazy,' 'Shrimp.' 'Guy.' His is the Broadway or Fifth avenue.

time of year Young people can find plenty of when one enjoyment at the seashore without losing their dignity and self-respect. "R. T." writes: "I have been en-

reading for six cents a week.

by the foremost living authors.

denly he opened them on Cazalet.

Europe and being at Uplands that

night? I thought you came round by

"You mean the night some person

"You never told me this!" he cried

"Then he isn't unknown to you?

Scruton looked sharply at the two

tute listeners. They were very in-

"Who are these people, Cazalet? No!

know one of 'em," he answered

Blanche Macnair, isn't it? I thought

grown up like her. You'll forgive

still your name. You look a woman

The sick man threw himself

Cazalet steadily

ward in the chair.

"Yes!

man seemed stronger.

"Did you see the person?"

"I didn't see him well.

beach. But it man, but I am afraid I have grown tisn't necessary to tired of him. At first I thought him forget all one's perfection, but now I can find nothing However real as I do?"

Yes. You had better break your en-

form to give pub-ile demonstration a very pretty girl, but I fear my af-fections are not reciprocated. How

most refined girls avoid slang. Two Men. "L. Y." writes: "I am sixteen and in love with a young man who has a good position and who I feel sure loves me. I also know a young man who seems to like me and when I am with him I think I care for him.

The expressions are slangy and the

Is it possible to love two men at the Not with the sort of affection on which marriage should be based. You are so young that you probably do not really love either man.

"D. A." writes: "If a young lady goes out with a young man and happens to meet other friends of hers, should she go away with these friends even though she is not engaged to the though she is not engaged to the young man?"

If she does so she is treating her es-

my dancing? It doesn't seem as if I could do either."

Why don't you find some place

where the new dances are done in a really proper manner? Then per-haps you can persuade the parents of the girl you love to change their

cort discourteously.

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